

## Educational

For the Saturday Gazette.  
OUR TEACHERS' CONVENTION,  
March 10th and 11th (See p. 31, 1874.)

Many round tables, a regiment from Essex County Camp, come a regiment from Essex. The mountains of West Orange now are echoing their tramp; Their banners to the breeze are flung and move to music great. The Public School, — the bairn of our land! They bring no thundering howlers, no powder and no balls; Their banners all are fought within their humble homely walls. No murderous blades, or glittering lance, these trusty soldiers wield; Their glory is a victory upon bloodless field. And now they're round the trumpet call, and to the ranks they run. From far, Past the rolling tide, from mountain sides and valley! From Millburn, and from Livingston, from Bellville and Montclair; From Northfield and Fairfield and from other fields as fair. They come from scenes of conflict, toil, and 'em of sad dismay.

But these are all forgotten now, upon this festive day; When come with smiles and kindly words greet us assemblings here:

Veron sends a LILLIE TALL to decorate our ranks;

And BLOOMFIELD, though we miss her OAKES,

East Orange sends her GOULD to us, as EAST-

ER Ophie's should;

It is a pleasure to be STOWE, when we have so much good;

While Livingston contributes HOLMES, which bachelors all need;

She adds a MORRELL too, which we do very well;

Though we have lost our CARPENTER, we yet

can boast a FULLER,

And all enjoy our TAYLOR, NELLOR, NAKER and our MILLER;

Our VAIL taken from us, and our SNOW melts

But still our ground is BARD, we will delight

in smiling DAY.

Though Newark gives a pleasant LOOK, she tries

to do her worst;

And we can't forget of ALBERT F., both well-

equipped and honest.

We can BURRD but little ground for sporting

ones to try on;

We only have BREEF and CHASE, LAFOREST

While we have DEMPSEY and BRIGGS, we have a

port and ship;

And though we keep our WHIPPS still, we dare

not keep a whip!

Heretofore our hero was in war, but always

Beelzebub, we had an Earl, who now has

found a lord;

Who's r. we had Miss Nettie Wade, she

never was found wanting;

Charles shears off her Ayres, both pleasant

and enchanting!

We all have seen Miss Eliza Eaton, still she's not

deceived; And while our ranks are doubly manned, we'll

be well equipped and powered.

Our Baldwin and our Erwin, both not only win

but wear!

Our Maxwell and our Crowell too, are well

both deep and clear!

Our Hovey has an upward aim, as you will

all allow;

While Horace G. still flourishes, and we to day

see Howe.

Here's J. H. R., a radical—square Root if you

please;

He shows the understanding 't takes to fill a

teacher's shoes!

And firm and stalwart Willert, stands with such

a stalwart will;

Though manuscript is left behind, his thoughts

are in him still;

Among our learned principals, high stands our

J. P. G.

Though all the way from Maine he came, no

manicule he,

In reading solid books, he's very much en-

grossed;

The teacher who's most read, he thinks, most

ready for his post.

Our Surgeon too is here, to greet his many sons

and daughters;

All ready to dissect us and examine us by quarters;

And when we seal ourselves to hear a lecture upon Reading.

He when his blinks and cuts us up, and sets

us to the books, blinding us to the light.

But when he marks us well we cry "go on."

good Charles M. D.

"O magnify thy office, till it magnifies thy

own importance;

Our regiment a Colonel has whom we will

praise in chorus;

A Trojan brave, he mounts upon his wooden

horse before us;

He seeks the country to preserve his jolly Eng-

(He's rather seek in country than in Trenton

for his teachers.)

He's brought his silver pitcher to this land of

milk and honey;

And he's very fond of Munn, though not we

have been to him;

When down into the ranks he comes to fight,

he no Quaker;

So we unlike King Pharaoh, cry—Long live our

good chief Baker!

Then who's not here our Principals and prac-

ties to your year.

We trust you little will condemn, but much

you'll be proud;

And now kind friends, whose hearts are broad

Receive our thanks, and long be green our

memory of St. Marks.

New Jersey School Statistics.—The total

amount appropriated for all school pur-

poses last year was \$3,497,073.43.

The total valuation of school property in the

State is \$3,554,828.

During the past year 907 males and 1,294 females were employed

as teachers—a decrease of 48 males and an

increase of 104 females. The average pay

of the male teachers is \$65 per month;

that of the female teachers \$36.61. The

total school census for this year is 894,444.

Of these 179,443 are enrolled in the pub-

lic schools, 86,162 attend the private

schools, and 69,929 attend no school.

The average attendance upon the public schools

is 19,677.

For the Saturday Gazette.

INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL.

On Route, Jan. 22, 1874.

Our boat reached her slip at Barclay

Street at 8:15 p.m. Expressman gone for

the night and no means at hand to transfer

baggage, except that suggested by a most

disinterested cabby, at an expense of one

dollar and a half, to consent to which,

hailing from New York, were to proclaim

one's self an ass.

The few paces to Courtland Street accom-

plished, the outlook there was hardly

more favorable to a fair arrangement to

catch the nine o'clock boat. However,

with twenty minutes to spare, flatly refus-

ing the offer of station-keepers to bring the

trunk by hand so great a distance, four

blocks, at the modest remuneration of one

dollar and a quarter and the risk my own,

or following my men, I sat me down to ru-

minate.

A few moments elapsed when most

lucky stars glistened upon the number-

plate of a man; one of the immortal

Doddy's. To him half a dollar was induce-

ment sufficient to land mid-trunk at the

Ferry in time to secure my check and leave

me to depart these barbarous shores for

Jersey, by the 6:45 boat. Henceforth we

"attempt not, or accomplish thoroughly."

In the Fulman sleeper, next my section,

sat an old gentleman, and by his side a lit-

tle girl of about ten years. As a rule,

there's nothing peculiar in an old gentle-

man, nor odd in a pretty little girl; but while the appearance of the former is seldom striking, there is much to attract in the latter, or my experience is deficient.

We reached Washington at seven next morning and there our acquaintance began. But once or twice during the day had I occasion to address any conversation to the little lady, till late in the afternoon and evening. Then about an hour before her bed-time we three were mutually interested in descriptions of scenes familiar to each of us and all. When Grandpa, as he called her, named the time to say good night, she most innocently kissed me as well as him and so set me thinking.

Bright and early on the morrow our chamber was shaped to parlor with another day before us.

Night came again to find us familiar as friends.

Bidding us good night, little Miss was off for bed.

My seat facing her, I could not but notice a seeming unnecessary delay, when suddenly turning and approaching as if to pass me, to the ladies' room, as she reached my seat she leaned over and kissed me and ran to bed.

To say that her confidence was a peculiar satisfaction, would hardly convey the idea. Her innocent trust seemed almost kindly affection. Her artless timidity, compelled my respect for her modesty and led the thought to pleasant dreams.

In the morning we parted. Need I say the best of friends? And I am left with this reflection: and so are we better men!

Geo. H. HAYDEN & OWENS,

Montclair, N. J.

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